TALK AT GREAT CENTRES.

SAN FRANCISCO.

MAXWELL'S FLIGHT-A BONANZA-BLYTHE - HINESE SCHOOL, ETC.

[BT TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.] SAN FRANCISCO, April 18.- Inc chief sensation of the week was the discovery that Maxwell, the St. Louis murderer, had come to this city, and sailed for Auckland two days before the discovery of the crime Detectives have the best evidence that Maxwell and "D' Auquier," the man who took steerage passage to Auckland, are the same. only danger of the criminal's escape that he may take a vessel at Honolulu for one of the South Sea Islands or small Chinese ports. In this case his capture is

Moneyed circles are much agritated un ler the surface by private news from the Hale and Norcross mine at Virginia City. This is the site of the great Bouanand their exhaustion has spread a blight not only ever Virginia City but over all Nevada. Owners have held on to the property in many cases in spite of continued assessments, and poorly rewarded prospecting has been in progress for rears. A month ago, it is now known, that indicaons of a body of ore were found on the 2,700-foot level in Hale and Nercross. This has been followed s low as the 3.000-foot level with steadily improving prospects. There is no longer a doubt of a ody of ore-whether large enough to revive the Bonanza excitement of former days no me can yet tell. Exact information is difficult to obtain, but the excitement may be seen in the jumping of the stock, which doubtless keeps ahead

my actual discoveries warranting the advance The greatest interest is felt by all people here in General Grant's condition; and also the threatened Afghan war. Newspaper bulletin boards are surrounded until a late hour by large crowds eager to read the latest bit of New-York or London news.

The forty seven claimants to shares in old millionaire Blythe's estate were paralyzed this week by a report from London of the discovery of a will made in 1848 and signed by Blythe which bequeathes all his property to Caroline Robson Downer. The British Consul and others here are satisfied the will is genuine. In this event only little Florence Blythe, should her legitimacy be es-tablished, could unerit under the will. The num-erous attorneys for claimants are eager for the ar-rival of the will, which has been dispatched from London.

The San Francisco Art Association opened its annual exhibition with a good collection of loaned pictures and many paintings by local artists. The water-colors are much praised by critics.

The first school for Chinese children was The first school for Chinese children was opened this week under the provisions of the recent decision of the Supreme Court that Mongolian children must be given the same educational advantages as those of other races. There are about ten children in the school now, most of whom are bright pupils. Two are the Tape children, whose case was made a test before the court. They are dressed in American style and have nothing to distinguish them but Chinese features. Above the school-room is a vacant apartment which serves as a playground, and the young Celestials may be found there dashing about on roller-skates and playing civilized games.

About a year ago Oakland was excited by a divorce suit brought by A. M. Montgomery, an old millionaire of Colusa County, on the ground that he was coerced into marriage by two sisters of the bride armed with pistols. The suit dragged along in court until last week it was ended, by annulment of the marriage by cousent of both parties. This amicable arrangement was explained this week by a second marriage of the singular couple this time without the presence of the two sisters or their pistols. Montgomery is old enough to be a father of the woman, who was a pretty milliner and bore him two children.

A Solano County horticulturest has applied for a writ of mandamns to compel Governor Stoneman to call a special electron for the consideration of the Heeth Constitutional Amendment, providing for taxation of railreads. The Governor's counsel held that a mandamns could not issue in such a case. The matter was then taken under advisement by the Supreme Court.

The singular wound in the back of the head re-ceived by Captain Jennings last Sunday white en-gaged in sword combat with Duncan C. Ross has not proven fatal as was feared. Jennings's helmet slipped just as Ross made a sweeping stroke with the breadsword, and the result was that the English captan's skull was fractured, and only Ross's presence of mind in restraining the full force of the blow saved Jennings from decapitation.

The pioneer steamer for the new line between this city and Tabiti has arrived here. Another vessel is now building and will ready to put on by the cud of the year. The fare to Taniti will be \$100, and the trip will take twenty days. It is expected that a large to rist business will be secured as soon as a hotel is built on the island.

NEW-ORLEANS.

SCHOOL-BOOKS - GLOBE HALL - GAS AND IRON - SPORTING - SUICIDE. [SY THE EGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

NEW-ORLEANS, April 18 .- There is much feeling manifested against the State School Board for changing the text-books in the public schools. At the meeting of the State Board in Baton Rouge last Monday the change was authorized and some twenty different text-books now in use were dropped and other authors anbetituted. City Superintendent Bettisen, of the public schools, who should certainly have been consulted in the matter, gives his opinion that there was no need of any change except in two instances. In the days when ther was a Republican School Board such actions as this never failed to arouse the indignation of the press. Now, however, but one paper has had anything to say against it, and the remarks of this paper were not by

Another old landmark has disappeared. On Monday night the famous Glove Hall was destroyed by fire. The building stood at the corner of St. Claude and St. Peter sts., running clear through to Carondeset Walk and front-ing Coago Square. It was built before the war for a ball-room and saw many brilliant assemblages of the young and gay below Canal-st. After the city was taptured it last its respectability and became the location of demi-monde and octoroon balls. Recently the

The Council has before it a petition of a company to ay pipes and sell gas. The company owns a process for The Council has before it a potition of a company to lay pipes and sell ras. The commany owns a process for smelting from and making illuminating gas at the same time. If the petition is granted by the Council it is understood that Northern capital stands ready to build the works which will enable them to produce in this city a ton of pig from and 9,000 feet of gas for \$16. If the gas can be sold for \$1 50 per thousand feet, the price the commany proposes to charge, the pig from will cost but \$2 50 per ton.

Entries for the grand international regatta of the St. John Rowing Club which opens on May 25 continue to prive and are aiready sufficient to guarantee the complete success of the regata. The entries thus far notinde Issemer, Gaudaner, Hosmer, Plaisted, Ten Eyek and Rassem.

New-Orleans has never yet had any pole, but a move-neut is now on fost looking to the organization of a club-he indications are that the movement will prove

After considerable delay occasioned by the necessity of theorough chemical analysis of the stomach of the unfortunate genticman, a coroner's jury on Wednesday decided that Saone-I R. Rust had committed suitable baking strychnine. The deceased, who was about two years age a prominent merchant in this city, die anddealy on the 9th inst. He had failed in business at for mouths had been striving to regain some of his lost money by speculating in a small way in grain and cetton. Testimony at the inquest showed that his mind had been affected by als gambling operations in bucket-abops.

HARRISON - OPERA - NEVADA - TUNNEL -LE ISLATURE.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.] CHICAGO, Apra 15 .-- the infamics perpetrated at the recent municipal election are being slowly de-

veloped by the Committee of Public Safety, and it now requires very little discernment to foresee that the isonian regime is surely drawing to a close. Although the public canvass of the votes has not been entered upon, it is known that on his own neures Harrison has barely a majority of one hundred, and the irregplarities in one of twenty precincts would be sufficient to overcome this. Although the city is not threatened with a vigliance committee, as has been telegraphed to the country, the three or four compact organizations of Mr. Harrison to take the chair, upless he can show a title. He realizes this nimself and attempted to eract this santiment by announcing that he con-ated resigning after he had been inaugurated. His

disorder was very significant. This was a support notice to the people who have been unearthing the frauds committed at the polis that no public demonstrations against the administration would be permitted. It is expected that the Council will endeaver to cause as great delay as possible before canvassing the votes.

The Opera Festival closed to-night, and in a financial way it proved the most successful amusement enforprise ever attempted in the city. The attendance did not fall under 6,000 at any one entertainment, and it is estimated that the total attendance for the two weeks exceeded 100,000. On two of the Patti nights the attendance exceeded 10,000, and so great was the demand for choice seats that \$25 was paid for parquette seats and great numbers were turned away from the doors. Notwithstanding the crush no one has yet been enjoyment of the operas was possible in the vast barn-like auditorium, although it was elaborately decorated. During the heavy tain-storms it seemed doubtful whether the water falling on the roof would completely drown the roar of this grand chorus and the large orchestra. Notwith standing these conditions the public has expressed the hope that the surplus will be sufficient to encourage the projectors of the festivals to proceed with their proposed construction of a commodious and permanent opera house. attendance exceeded 10,000, and so great was the

construction of a commodious and permanent opera house.

The opera season developed a number of gossippy incidents, not the least of which is Madaine Patitis announcement to Colonel Mapleson that sue could not fuffi her New-York and Boston engagements. Hiness is given as the reason, but it is known that Patitis enjoying her usual good health. As a matter of fact, Patti and Mapleson are not on corelial terms, and it is known that the Diva declares she will no longer appear under his management. Mapleson has taken on a lotter air as the result of his money-making in San Francisco and Chicago, and it has been quietly known that there has been war between Patti and some of the other temale members of the opera family. The scenes which occurred here on the Nevada nights rather baffled the critics. She created the greatest storm of enthusiasm, but that has been attributed to her American birth and the supposition that the Italian crowd was trying to push her into the background. Whatever her merits, however, she was accorded the greatest applause given any of the singers.

The Commissioner of Public Works has suggested a plan for tunnelling the Chicago River at the confluence of the north and west branches which it is thought may be adopted, and which if carried out it is believed would greatly facilitate intramural transit. The river is very wide at this point and to reach the north from the west division of the city involves the crossing of two bridges and the compassing of a great distance. The proposed plan is for a tunnel from the south to the west division in a northeasterly direction and a tunnel from the west to the north division in a northeasterly direction. Where the tunnels meet the plan proposes a great open space for the movement of vehicles in any direction. The cost of the proposed work is \$1,200,000. The Commissioner of Public Works has suggested

The State Legislature has still failed to demonstrate The State Legislature has any likelinout has the election of a Senator can be accomplished. The three deaths which have already occurred have in themselves necessitated a delay of two mouths. In addition to this three members on each side have demonstrated that they will not yot to elect either of the cancus candidates, and close observers have been unable to discern any prospect of an election as the matter now stands.

SPOKES FROM THE HUB, PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

BOSTON, April 18.—The fashionable social event of the week was the ball given by Mrs. S. Endicott Peabody at Odd Fellows' Hall Tuesday night. german was danced after supper, about 100 couples participating. The favors were bouquets. The Cade Band furnished the music. Over 1,000 guests were

The last meeting of the season of the Thursday Ever ing Club was held this week at the house of Professor Alexander Agassiz in Cambridge. Professor Agassiz talked of the ethnology of British India and the ancient pagodas of the Hindoos. Dr. Dwight described the structure of the bones of men and other animals which he showed to be designed on mechanical principles and varied according to the direction of the strain to which they were subjected. The meeting was large and

The Eastern Yacht Club beld their second gen meeting of the year Tuesday evening, when the model of the new yacht which is intended to defend the America

Cup was exhibited by Burgess Brothers.

The monthly neeting of the Boston Association of Congregational Ministers, entertained on Monday afternoon by the Rev. Rufus Ellis, D. D., and Mrs. Ellis, was an exceptionally pleasant occasion because of the presence of the wives of the ministers, and also because of two papers rend by women, Mrs. Kate Gaunett Wells and Mrs. Samuel J. Barrows, wife of the Editor of The ciation that such an innovation has occurred. Among those present were the Rev. Dr. E. E. Haie and Mrs. those present were the Rev. Dr. E. E. Haie and Mrs. Hale, the Rev. and Mrs. Brooke Herford, the Rev. Dr. John H. Marison and Mrs. Morison, the Rev. Dr. John Cosiner and Mrs. Cordner, the Rev. Dr. Barref, the Rev. Dr. G. E. Ellis and the Rev. Dr. Jumes Freeman Clarke. The Hasty Pudding Club theatreals in aid of the University Boat Club which were recently given in New-York were repeated here at Horticultural Hall issuight before a fashionable and crowded andience, and again this atternoon. They will be repeated on Monday evening also, owing to the lively demand for the other performances.

Lieutenant-Governor Ames's spaceous house in Commonwealth-ave, was the scene of a trillant assembly

Leopoid Morse, and the Hon. William W. Crapo. Miss Sarah Cowell gives a recital at the Hawthorne Rooms tols afternoon it aid of the "Goaid Home and schools" In Rome Interest in the cause among Beston society people is very great. These schools were founded in 1271 by Emily Bliss Gouid, daughter of Dr. James C. Bliss, of New-York, and wife of Dr. James B. Goaid. Mr and Mrs. Gouid are both dead, but by his will Dr. Gouid left \$25,000 to be used for the purchase of the building now occupied by the flome and schools, but no prevision was made for the current expenses, which amount to \$5,000 a year. This money has to be raised in various ways.

PHILADELPHIA.

SHAD-FISHING-FINE ARTS-SPORTING-PER-SONAL-THEATRICAL.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. PHILADELPHIA, April 18.-There is no little ridicule poked at "Arbor Day," as applied to Philadel-phia. The idea is a good one, but it is clear that there never can be any general observance of the day in this city. There are of course places where trees might very cell be planted, and it is easy to be seen that the tree in the parks in the heart of the city are gradually dying But the planting of new ones will have to be left to the authorities.

as the representative of the Corporation Counsel of New-York City to gather data in opposition to the cable motor for street-cars. He is stated to have obtained a large amount of material which he will be able to use with effect if necessary. In Philadelphia, however, people still believe that this system is destined to be a perfect

The new act of the Legislature of Delaware prohibiting shad-fishing in the Delaware waters by non-resident will not be as successful as its originators supposed. There are numbers of Philadelphians who have rented houses within the Delaware limits and thus have becom residents. Others own their houses. Of course these Holly Oak, near Wilmington, is a little village composed of club houses either owned or rented by Philadelphians In one house reside two actual Delawarians, a man and his wife, and they give much of their time to taking carof the other premises. In this place there are some fourteen or fifteen houses. They are occupied during the gunning and fishing season by gentlemen from this city who go there for sport. Owing to the cold weather it is supposed that the catches of shad in the Delaware near the city will not be heavy for some time.

The Evening Eagle is to appear in Germantown on the 25th. The proprietors are J. W. Heckley & Co., who are said to have a capital of \$20,000.

said to have a capital of \$20,000.

At last it looks as if people were to have a means of getting through the park in cheap conveyances. The committee on plans and improvements have adopted the favorable report of Superintendent Thayer for an electric railway along Beimont-ave. From Elm-sve, to a point near Highland-ave. The fare is not to be more than 5 cents. The Wissanickon drive is do to the Park Art Association \$1,000 and with this money has been ordered a copy of the famous antique group. "The Wrestiers." The group will be in bronze, full size of the frightal, and will be ready in about three months. An increased membership has emabled the association to order also a brunze copy of the group, "Silenus and Bacchus."

June 12.

Mr. Eooth's engagement of two weeks at the Chestnut Street Opera House was thoroughly successful, and on Friday evening a reception was given him at the Penn Club. Next week comes Augustin Daly's company with "Love on Crutches." On Monday the Emma abbott company appears at the Chestnut Street Theatre; at the Arch Street Theatre Neil Burgess; the Walmut, "Monte Oristo"; at the Arch Street Opera House, "The Chimes of Normandy. "The Princess of Treblands" classes at Haverly's and so ends the McCauli opera season. On the Monday following Offenbach's "to Pent dea Soupirs" will be produced. Keller at Eugyption Hall cu-times to draw crowded and fashiomable suddences.

SOCIAL SILHOUETTES.

BEING THE IMPRESSIONS OF MR. MARK MAN-

XXVII.

THE LADY WHO IS SENSATIONAL. I was once seated in the lower café of Solari's (a restaurant which we are too apt to let the larger fame of Delmonico evershadow while we record the growing importance of New-York as a city of faulty politics but fine eating) when my attention was oddly attracted by a pane of glass in the window near at hand. It was of the deepest blood-red, and it gave me a strange, lurid, unearthly glimpse of University Place, lying just outside. University Place, as the most heedless observer will admit, is a street of excessive ugliness; but this crimson segment of it that I now saw through the dyed pane transfigured it into something curiously repulsive. Fascinated by the oddity and quaintness of the fiery vignette thus afforded. I rose and took a nearer yet broader view. I seemed to be gazing upon an absolutely infernal thoroughfare. The most commonplace shop-fronts assumed a glaring extravagance of outline. Everything was violently and oppressively red. I re-seated myself with a smile, as the companion with whom I had been lunching surprisedly watched me. He was Wilford Oldfield, a man twice my own age, stout, rubicand, genial, with a large knowledge of men and a habit of occasional cynicism as delicate as it was unob-

"My dear Mark," said Oldfield, taking an olive, "have you had your first experience in looking through a pane of red glass?"

"Not exactly," I answered, in what was perhaps a musing tone, "But that little glimpse I just gained gave me a sensation, an impression.

"Really ! If it idealized the dinginess and shabbiness of University Place I should be inclined to congratulate you."
"It didn't idealize University Place." I replied;

"it intensified and exaggerated it. The whole stupidity and monotony of it became sensationally sanguine. It resembled a street in the planet Mars.' Oldfield, laughed. "You always were a sort of seet in embryo, Mark," he said. "If you'd been orn to a garret and a crust instead of . . how many thousands is it a year ! . . you might have d ed moderately famous. One doesn't meet every day a man who would be reminded of anything so extraordinary by merely looking through a bit of dyed glass in one of Solari's windows."

"Oh, it reminded me of something else," I said, besides the planet Mars." "What?" asked Oldfield quizzically. "The

planet Jupiter !" "No." I returned. "Of Miss Judith Merivale."

My friend started, looked at me wonderingly, and then burst into one of his full, bass laughs. Oldfield has a laugh which is so like his stout, comfortable body that I feel almost privileged to call it corpu-"I see," he said. "And yet perhaps I miss s

point of your intended analogy. Explain."
"You know her as well as I do," I replied.

"Indeed, you ought to know her much better, Oldfield. You've been about town for a century or so, and when I emerged from boyhood only a few years since, Judith Merivale was still a wealthy spinster of established reputation." "Reputation for what !" he questioned, with a

twinkle of his mellow brown eye under its fat, wrinkled lid.

"For doing everything with red fire, just like my window-pane here."
Oldfield nodded. "I de see. And I take back

what I said about your being an undeveloped poet. Novelist' would have been better. Miss Judith is ensational. She is colored by her convictions."

"And burningly," I struck in. "There are some

people whose lives resemble a milky, meandering serial by Anthony Troilope, where nothing more dramatic occurs than a visit of the new rector's wife upon the baronet's maiden daughter in the first chapter, and a visit of the baronet's maiden daughter upon the new rector's wife in chapter the sighty-second. There are other people who remind achrymose novels by various other authors. But Miss Judith Merivale suggests the story in the penny dreadfuls.' She is nothing if not flam-

" Do you mean that she is vulg ar, Mark ?" "Oh, no," I said.

And he was right. She is not. She is simply lamboyant, as certain flowers are isuch as a gaudy narigoid or a spotted dahlia) which we cannot help admiring, with discreet reserved sympathies for a admiring, was discrete learness that I had an engagement to drop in for some tea that same after-noon at Miss Judith Merivale's house (no one ev r

rather uncharitable forvor of my recent comparison.

I went to see Miss Judith, in hour or two later, and was received by her with a smile full of mystery, subtlety and magnetism. A few other guests were present, drunking tea and chatting together, but Miss Judith chose to ignore the presence of these ladies and gentlemen and devote herself, for some time, exclusively to myself.

She always receives quite alone. She has a mather who is never visible, and stands, as one might say, a releved, solitary, original figure in the midst of New-York social life. She has "got in" (as the coarse phrase puts it) among people who concern themselves with select surroundings, a number of years ago. Some persons assert that she made her first success in Kome; she is very foun, of telong you about her days, weeks or months in Kome. However this may have been, she is now so securely lance that nobody ever thinks of asking a word with regard to her antecedents. The invisible mother, and the netty basement bonse in Thirty-third Street, and Miss Judith herself, with her positively enormous and overwhelming personality, now completely blunt all snobbish inquiry. She is as much taken for granted in active and existent society as one of the velvet-leaved roses at one of her own tasteful little duner-parties.

You might have thought of a rose as you looked at her; vel if you had done so it would have been

existent society as one of the velvet-leaved roses at one of her own tasteful little dimer-parties.

You might have thought of a rose as you looked at her; yet if you had done so it would have been one of those suitry Jacqueminots, with petals not as frean as they once had been but a little curled and fidiries at the edges. She had once had a really brilliant couplexion, but a few tiny and steatthy wrinkles about her large, soft gravey-s and at the corners of her full, aweet expressive lips, now some what mar this precious charm. Her nose, in its abandonment of symmetry, should perhaps not be recorded of her, so to speak; there cens even a sort of nugaliantry in mentioning it, since the rest of her face is a sort of wistful feminine apology for her having it at all. She has a figure which I can no better describe than in recalling a thower it seems to me that I am always in some way comparing her to a flower) that has lost the first natural bend upon its stem. She is full of curves, but they are curves that imply an undue relaxation—a limpness, in fact, hardly noticed before controlled and corrected. She possesses a real glory of hair; it is red in the way that the hair of Rubene's women is sometimes red, and she wears it in a kind of sumptious turmod over her broad, white forehead and are sheer, sybil-like, blue-veined temples. She dresses oddly, but not at al. resthetically. Oscar Wide and Whistler and Alma Tadema had not yet palpably transpired as motives of reform wher, she dresses oddiv, but not at al. methetically. Osca Wilde and Whistler and Alma Tadema had not ye which and the pair of the pair

had, Miss Judth would possibly have eachewed their tenets.

She recieved me with a burst of cordiality. She had a hoarse note in her voice, which was not unlike the dulcet though novel timbre in the voice of Eller Ferry, that mistress of luring vocalism.

"You came." She said as we sank on one of the

of Eller Ferry, that mistress of luring vocalism.

"You came," she said, as we sank on one of the lonnges, side by side. "I feared you would not come. I am so glad that you did come," I was prepared for something vivid and piercing.

"Why I" I inquired.

Miss Judith lowered her voice. "Oh, because I wanted to ask your advice," she responded, devouring me with her tragic gray eyes. "You know of Mabel Wainwright's engagement to Charley Northriver having been broken on I"

"Oh, yes."

Northriver having been broken on I"

"Oh, yes."

"Poor Mabel did it herself, in a fit of foolish petulance at nothing. And now she wants me—me, to act as an emissary in setting matters right between them!"

"Well!" I inquired, as Miss Judith paused.

"Shall you not do so?"

"Do so!" my companion drooped her gaze and stared down at a snake of green enamel, with rubies for eyes, which she wore clasped about one of her wrists. "Oh, you don't know—you don't understand, Mr. Manhattan! It was because of this request that I sent for you. Ah! poor Mabel thinks that a lover's quarrel is easily mended. But she does not dream of the truth!"

I seemed to sea the glare of the footlights between Yiss Judith and myself as I answered: "What trath!"

truth!"

"Charles Northriver no longer cares for Mabel!"
she winspered. "She does not dream of this, but I
know it. He welcomes his freedom, white she
believes him eating out his heart with remose.
And yet what am I to do? Think of my position!"
I tried to look as if I were thinking of her
position, and Miss Jadith continued in tones of
extreme yet snothered fervor:

"On the one hand I am swayed by every dutiful

feeling of loyalty toward the friend whom I prize. On the other I am thrilled—yes, thrilled—by indignation at the treachery of the man she worships. Can I go to this man and calmly say: "Mole reports of her severity; she awaits you; seek her? Can I do this? No! And why? Because that man is not only glad of his escape, but because he loves another. . . Yes; he loves Daisy Mahopae." "Are you quite sure that he does?" I ventured, feeling that my first step as a so-called counsellor should be a patient inquiry into facts.

"Sure? I am absolutely condident. Daisy herself has dropped more than one nointed hint to this effect. Ah! what a subtle creature that gris? She always makes me think of Vivien, while poor Mabel . . she makes me think of Vivien, while poor Mabel . . she makes me think of Elante! Have you ever watched Daisy andCharlie Northriver when they chance to mset? At the Highbridges' dinner, last Thesday, he sat next her. I saw him let a was booking. And she cieverty hid it, a intile later, in the heart of her bouquet. On, Mr. Manhattan, what a cruelly deceitful world this is! I often turn sick when I think of all the misery that human beings are perpetually causing each other? And how, what shall I dot how shall I act?"

This whole lamentation on the part of Miss Judith had a purely chimerical origin. The extrangement between Charlie Northriver and Mabel Wainwright was a merely temperary alair. He was no more in love with the Queen of Great Britain. They were simply good friends, and for several years past had enjoyed pleasant, intimate titles-d-lebs together, and would so only others in the future, perhaps, for years to come The intercession of Miss Judith botween the bleeding heart of shabel and the loveless triumplant one of Charlie, had never been solicited or even conceived by either of the pair. They were perfectly capable of effecting their own reconciliation. Miss Judith imagined that she had been called upon to act as mediator. I dou't mean that she fabricated any spurnous story to me; I mean that

residence in Europe is vaguely the importantics of desperate admirers.

"What a remarkably handsome man." I once said, pausing at a certain page in her album of photographs. "He is an Italian, surely, with that crinkled hair and that sensitive cut of feature."

She leaned over the book, which I held, as if to make sure of the likeness to which I alluded. Then, seeing it, she suddenly withdrew, giving an almost andiale shudder.

"Yes," she presently murmured. "He had marvellous beauty. I—I don't know why I let his picture remain there. Some souvenirs have not the right to exist for us—except in ashes! I should have burned that one long ago. I—I have no idea why I did not. Have you!"

"Not the slightest," I returned, with uncompromising dryness.

"You are always so matter-of-fact with me," she said, after a pause, during which I turned over the said, after a pause, during which I turned over the

"You are always so matter-of-feet with me," she said, after a pause, during which I turned over the leaves of the aibum and knew perfectly well that she was regarding me with solemn fixity. "And yet I know that you have sympathy with depths and heights of feeling in others—that you can fixer wire fewers, just as that poor Julio did, when your mood pleases."

"Really P'I questioned, biantiv enough. "Who told you anything so about about me as that I

"Really *" I questioned, blantly enough. "Who told you anything so absurd about me as that I could or would live sur le mors?"

She gave a seft, long laugh. "Do you suppose that I have not beard certain things as well as others?" she went on. "Do you suppose I am ignorant of that little rosy incident in your life when you were so infatnated with Cora. . "I I prevented her from finishing the name by dropping her heavy album upon the floor. I did it as it by accident, and while I picked the volume up I said apologetically:

"I beg pardon, Miss Judith, for nearly breaking your album. But it was a little too ponderous for my knees."

She immediately saw (or chose to see me) in a new light. Her manner would now have done for that

light. Her manner would now have done for that of a leading lady in one of Sarion's or Augier's most

of a leading lady in one of Sarton's or Aligier's most bristling comedies. She raised her foreinger and shook it. She drooped her head sideways and gave all her figure a languid curve.

"Ah, you are supernaturally clever," she said.

"What a diplomatist you would have made! You have every device of concealment as bout des there—and at your hugers' ends as well. And yet how idle to try and deceive me, who read you so well! I have learned to read both men and women—ah, too well! It so often fatignes me to think of my own dreary and ravaging experiences."

It also fatigued me to think of them—especially as I distrusted them. I am afraid that on this occasion I made my comit only too clearly mainfest.

"I sometimea believe that she has no heart—that she is sattrely made up of this melodramatic aftectation," I once said to a sensible woman who knows her well, and likes her—as I confess that I do, his spite of every rational and tantalizing objection to such a result.

"You mistake," said the lady—my friend and Miss Judith's as well. "She has a very good and honest heart. She is a woman both of large natural feelings and capable talents."

"Oh, I admit her talents."

"But she has more than those, Au fond she is thoroughly gennine. She rings true when you seemd her vigorously."

"I have never sounced her vigorously. I should not dare. I have an idea that it might cause a clamor which would be heard from here to Philadelphia."

"Not stall" came the reals.

deiphia."

Not at all," came the reply.
Are you serious I'l said interestedly.
Yes. Judith is simply of the romantic temperament. It is her temperament that makes people languather. She has never done a really wrong thing in her life; she is, on the contrary, brimming with good and wholesome impulses. I distrust all her surgestious regarding that eventful Roman and Parisian past. I don't believe she has ever known a man to be really very much in love with her since she left school."

she left school."
"Truly ! Do you think it could have been her

"Truly! Do you think it could have been her unsympathetic nose!"

"Now don't be cruel. It isn't like you. Judith doesn't deserve it, either. She can't resist posing. It she had been a man she would have done the most outré and abnormat things."

"Sue does them now."

"Not at all. She merely indicates them. Perhaps she even persuades herself that she has done them. In any case, she refers to imaginary exploits as if they were real."

"Oh," I laughed, "that sort of conduct is sometimes called by a bad name."

"Oh," I laughed, "that sort of conduct is some-times called by a bad name."

"I know, You mean that it is called hypocrisy.
But Jadith's hypocrisy is only skin-deep. 'A primrose by the river's brim' is not a primrose to her at all. It is a flaunting peony or a flaring marigoid. I grant all that nonsense in her, But she has deeper, truer traits which make such superficiality of little import to those who know her weil."

I pondered these tidings after having received hem. Their source made them worthy of consider I pondered these thanks after having received them. Their source made them worthy of consideration.

Possibly our mutual friend is right. Still, I retain my doubts. However, I may be wrong. Women know women best. Allowing that this last merciful judgment is the true one. I nevertheless maintain that to pass through life wrapped in such as emphysioned garment of only ard insurcerity is

an emblazoned garment of ontward insincerity is hardly excused by the possession of rich feminine virtues behind it.

virtues behind it.

I am at present awaiting a change for the better in Miss Judith's daily deportment. I want to hear of her that she has waiked from the Brunswick Hotel to Central Park without thinking the act worthy of special and agitated chronicling. I want to feel that I am not forever looking at her through that blood-red pane of glass in Solari's window. Our friend assures me that the moment she falls fairly and firmly in love, she will forsake all her discressing and tedious carriees. "But meanwhile," I ask, "who is to fall fairly and firmly in love with her? I anticipate with interest and anxiety the lover who shall work this incredible change."

"Oh, he will come," says my friend confidently.
"Oh, he will come, some day."
"He will come, some day."
"But what will he be when he does come?" I

question.

"He will be—a man, of course."

Excuse ms." I respond, still thinking of the window at Solari's. "I have my belief that he will be. well, let us say some stray inhabitant of the planet Mars."

E. F.

GLANCES AT TIMELY TOPICS.

MEN WHO HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ON MATTERS AT HOME AND ABROAD. I hear a new story about Senator Evarts. A friend met him in Wall Street the other day. "Mr. Evarts, we are all talking about you for Gov-ernor," said the gentleman. "You'll be running me for Mayor, too, the next thing I know," said the Senator. "But from the Governorship we shall put you into the Presidency," said his friend. Then the Senator's grave face relaxed and he smiled as he said: "Really, now, if you'd just as soon, you may give me the Presidency first, and I'll take the Governorship after-

Among State politicians who have been here within few fays I hear talk that General Arthur's friends all over the State are again active in politics. Their activity is thought to be indicative of the General's intention to have a little something to say about the shaping of Republican policies, in this state, at least. There is a report that he may be asked to run for Governor, as a stepping-stone from which to return to the White House in 1888. This report raises interesting in the next Republican State Convention, if General Arthur and Senator Evarts should be the leading candidates for Governor.

Talking the other day of General Grant, and the expectancy some people had that he would die on the anniversary of Appomattox, Senator Paimer, of Michigan, said to me: "I knew of a remarkable case of holding on to life in Michigan a year or two ago. There at Grand Rapids on the cars, when he came rusning in just as the train was starting. I noticed that he was flushed and excited. He said to me that he had just received a telegraphic message that his wife was suddenly ill and dying; he had answered, 'I'm coming, hold on till I get home.' All the way over to Detroit the ciergyman sat in silence by himself. I think he was praying. His wife got the dispatch and her attendants said it revived her. She held out till her husband arrived and died shortly afterward in his arms.

It is reported here that Fenians are organizing at Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago and Milwankee to operate on Canada if the Riel rebellion grows serious.

cussing the Sixty-second-st. catastrophe, "How is it that such buildings are permitted to pass inspection?" have never put up a structure in New-York that I did not feel was 'honest.' Yet it costs me about \$25 every time I have a contract to get it passed. The fact is that all inspection in every department of government operates in the same way. The service of the City, State an Federal Government is alike honeycombed with it. The people select servants to look after the public first opportunity. It is the history of all countries and all times. We are no exception." I asked him particuiarly with reference to his line of business if there was not a remedy. "You can stop it for a while," he said, "if. in the excitement attending such an accident as this one, a guilty builder or two gets strong up to a lamp post."

A Republican was consoling a Democrat about the distribution of Federal patronage on the day when Mr. Manning was in town: "My dear fellow," said the Republican, "it's quite right and all right for the Administration to leave all the old Republicans in office. You see, Mr. Endicott had to go home for a while, Mr. Manning had to go home for a while, and some of the of private affairs. They know, while they are gove, that everything is all straight behind them, because they have left Republicans on duty who have been tested. But, bless you, if they turned all these fellows out and put Democrats in, they wouldn't dare to leave their offices over hight for fear something would go crooked.

authority in Washington on temperance and education. I asked him yesterday about St. John's claim that the South is further advanced in temperance work than the North. The Senator said: "In my travels in the South temperance than we have at home. But the comparison mentioned is not a fair one. The South is largely agricultural; the North urban. If the agricultural sections could be compared one against the other, I think the balance would be in our favor. The high license laws in the South have something to do with keeping down the number of saloons. There is a marked growth of temperance in the colored race. The colored man has a motion that freedom means absence of necessity to work
—license. In the exercise of the peculiar kind of freedom
which he thinks has come to him, unlimited potations are a large part of his pleasure. The colored man is destined educational influences can be exerted to put him in a

his general purpose, all things being equal, to appoint the President has made no move in Territorial politics It is understood that he will remove Governor B. Platt Carpenter, of our Territory, without waiting for his term of office to expire. The President and Secretaries all about Carpenter's appointment and its positical aspects. It is impossible that he should be retained slow in acting about Montana, but I presume it is tories, and wishes to delay until he can consider them all at one time. It is probable that Samuel Houser, the next Governor. He does not want it, but he would be satisfactory to men of all parties in the Territory, and is better material for Governor than any Territory hos had in years. Ex-Delegate Maginuis is an applicant,

but Houser is stronger for the place." I met Mr. Houser at the Fifth Avenue Hotel about a nonth ago. He is an average-looking Westerner, with full brown beard of scraggy growth, a frank, blueleye, and rough and ready manners of the milder type. has a fortune of several millions of dollars, but one would never know it from his business suit of dusty gray end and his old black slouch hat. He is largely interested in gold, silver and copper mining, having the principal interest in one of the largest copper mines in the world. I hinted to him one day, in a crowd of in the world. I hinted to him one day, hat erow or western politicians that he misst be the next Governor of Montana, and he realised amid laughter: "For mere's sake, don't print such a taing. I don't want that office or any other. I haven't the time to devote to it. I understand its the proper thing when a man is mentioned for office to make somebody a present. If you'll find me the somebody that can keep my name from heing published in this connection, I'll be perfectly willing to make the present and not get the mention."

W. P. Shaffer, who is interested in silver mining, is just ack from Mexico, brown and ruddy with exposure to the cifmate. He says: "There was general rejoicing in Mexico over the downfall of Barrios, which I did not at all share. His death has put Central America back fifty years. Mexico is forging ahead. This man Diaz is an tertrising and able ruler. Americans are welcomed in Mexico as never before. In the old days we were in Mexico as never before. In the but any we were permitted to plough with sticks, but not to reap any benefits. That is all changed now. The country invites and gives protection to American capi at for investment and to Americans who go there to work. I had an interpreter in going over the country, but I did not need him. English is spoken quite generally. It is to be the world's language. Men must learn it wherever there is trade and commerce."

Mr. Shaffer was abroad last year and some of his ments on the European war prospect are novel. " I see that Bismarck is telked about as a possible mediator between Russia and England. If Bismarck is not at the bottom of their trouble, the real instigator of it, then my information is all at fault. In Frankfort and Hamburg, two years ago, the bankers all understood that Germany and Russia were on the verge of war. Bismarck knows that there must be a fight in Europe about once in so often, but he didn't want to do the fighting himself. He got up the meeting of Emperors, and the row shifted immediately on to England's shoulders. Now he comes in as the mutual friend and pacificator of Europe—a pretty pose for his old age."

Colonel J. M. Sampsell, of Idaho, who returned last wesk from Europe, where he has spent two years, expresses bimself in this way: "The Russians have always been great in diplomacy. It remains to be seen whether modern Russia is great in war. What Russia really wants is an unrestricted outlet to the great oceans. The dream of centuries of Russian rulers was to possess Constantinople, of which Napoleon said, 'Constantinople is the world.' Her modern statesmen have found that to touch Constantinople arrays against them the forces of all Europe. The statesmen of the creat Prowers will never let Constantinople pass into great@Powers_will never let Constantinople pass into possession of any rival without long-continued and bloody war. But through Afghanistan there is a pathway by which Russia can reach the Arabian Sea, the Indian Ocean, and the world. Besides, there is India like a ripe pear ten.ptin her cupidity. No one is interested in that direction but England, and she must go away from nome to do her fighting, is without sympathy from the other European Powers, and has her hands full of troublesome things at home and in her colonies. Russia has not entered hastily on her Afghanistan movement, and I thick the chances are she will take a long strice in the accomplishment of her purpose."

Mr. Washington, of Virginia, who is at the New-York Hotel, looks at the situation in this way: "If there is war between England and Russia, though our wheat

and corn will go abroad, our cotton will stay at home. I do not see but that it is six to one and half a dozen to the other whether there is war or not."

the other whether there is war or not."

General James 8 Negley, of Pittsburg, who is at the Hoffman House, remarked: "War between Russia and England seems to me to be certain, in spite of the reports of peace. Where there are religious, political and territorial differences between nations, barbarous on the other, like one hand and semi-barbarous on the other, like Afghanistan and Russia, war is the only arbiter. Russ a's policy of holding out negotiations for peace is merely delay to advance her preparations for war. That was the way she did before the Crimean War. She took was the way she did before the Crimean War. She took all the time she wanted. Russia wants war to unlie her people and employ her fille troops, not to speak of the advantages which victory may bring. She will give England wast trouble. The first movements will be in her favor. She has the advantage of natural position, lines of communication and readiness. Afterward, the lastic will be doubtful."

C. W. Hackett, of Utica, who is a member of the

C. W. Hackett, of Utica, who is a member of the Republican State Committee, told me a story of Assemblyman Stieber, of Oneida. The political battle was close and flerce in Oneida last fall, and Mr. Stieber was close and fierce in Oneids hast fail, and Mr. Stieber was fishing for votes in every direction. When the Republican canvasser went around to make a poli, Mr. Stieber, thinking of the necessity for securing Democratic votes, although nominated on the Kepublican teket, said: "Fut me down as doubtful." Fortunately the poll came into Mr. Hackett's hands and was changed without Mr. Stieber's Republican constituents knowing of it, or he might have been left at home for his slip of the tongue.

Assemblyman Greene, talking of the stories of legis tive corruption, observed: "There are always a lot of irresponsible sharks hanging around every Legislature, who pretend to be able to buy, sell and deliver the votes of members. Some of them trade on their knowledge of what men will do. General N. M. Curtis told me that he what men will do. General N. M. Cartis told me that he found himself sold and delivered by such a chap, when he was on some investigating committee a year or two ago, for \$1,000. The fellow had found out what the General thought of the matter under investigation, and then went to interested parties and offered to induce the General to report that way. I have no doubt the greater part of legislative corruption that is talked about mas this complexion only."

A millionaire two or three times over said to me reinterview with the foreman of the jury that convicted fish a remark that he thought the verdict would satisfy the people whom they represented, and that it would show that the rich are amenable to law as well as the poor. It strikes me there is a danger in the antagonism thus expressed, which I would not care to enc thus expressed, which I would not care to encounter. Rich men manage to secure exemption from jury daty, and juries are largely made up of poor men. There is a good deal of talk about poor men being sent to juli for stealing bread, while men who steal millions bury immunity. But the energies of the poor people in attempting to remedy this inequality are wrongly directed it they assail the rich only. The trouble is in the courte themselves; in juries that can be purchased; in judges that are corrupt; in lawyers that are venal; in laws that have been enacted solely to befog. There will always be rich men, and they will only be corrupt in the same proportion as the masses with whom they deal are corrupt. For one dishonest rich man like Fish, there are a thousand honest ones."

C. L. Reynolds, of Toledo, whose firm buys great quantities of "cash" grain, tells me that the grain market has all the argument with the buils, aside from the question of foreign war. He says the receipts of grain are small, the consumption large, and the experi demand alone sufficient to take up the price. Moody, the Evangelist, was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel,

the other morning, on his way from Pittsb home in Massachusetts. He is to spend a few days at Princeton, N. J., next month, but beyond that has ne work mapped out. Moody looks as little like a preacher as can well be imagined. He is short, red-faced and as can well be imagined. He said, retractions as can well be imagined. He said to see a subject of stubiy brown whiskers, which are closely cropped, and his whole appearance is that of a seafaring man. If you were asked to guess his avocation you would say he was the capian of a coast-line steamer. This impression is helphtened by bis seek coat and the little round felt hat with a flattened crown, which he wears. His manners are not at all polished.

I asked a clergyman of my acquaintance, the Rev. Mr. Sarsfield, how such men as Moody thrive. "There are no such men as Moody," he replied. "He has imitators, but no equals, and will have no successors. Moody's evangelism pays him well, although he has neither evangelism pays him well, although he has neither salary nor collections. He refuses no private donation, however, and has been generously treated in that respect. Evangelism is a remanerative calling, and Moody stands at the head of evangelists. He has a fine home and income, although only a few years ago he did to have a dollar, and was without education or learning. Moody's success has been mainly in good management. No other church services are hold at the hour when he holds forth. He has the united support of all the pastors, and the effect of advertising from all their purplies. I am not a believer in the lasting qualities of his work. After the delirium of revivels, there is a relaxation that leaves churches demoralized and weakened. Rarely are they permanently benefited."

Ex-Senator Chaffee, speaking of Grant on Friday, said: "The General is being sustained and kept up because of

Ex-Senator Chaffee, speaking of trait on Friday, said:

The General is being sustained and kept up because of
his soldierly habit of bedience. He takes food just as
he takes medicine, because he is told that he ought to
take it. No matter how much is put before him, if he is
told that he ought to take it, down it goes. They are riving the best liquid food preparations that can be found anywhere, and his vitality is kept up where another man's would be lost by his refusal to accommodate himself to the circumstances. The General never cared much for food, It was a sort of necessary evil with him. His kindness under suffering is wonderful, the course about as near living up to the Ten Commandments as any man I ever knew."

PRICES OF WILD BEASTS AND BIRDS.

PROFITS ON ELEPHANTS-SEA LIONS TOO SCARCE

TO BE QUOTED, "Want to know the prices of the animals, de as he came out of the ring at Madison Square Garden after performing his "great set," and pulled of bis dress-coat. "Weil, I don't know that I can give you any definite information. The show business is a good deal like the retail jewelry trade. You ask all you think you can get, and get the most you can. Some animals are almost beyond price. That white elephant, for instance -Vanderbilt couldn't buy him. He cost us all of \$200,000. A well-trained elephant will bring from \$10,000 to \$40,000. Five of these together,"—pointing to the herd quietly munching their hay behind the ropes, -" cast \$150,000. The average green elephant costs \$3,000 or \$4,000 in this country after his passage and the duty at the Custom House has been paid. If you go to an agent in Ceylon he will charge you from \$700 to \$1,000, while he pays the natives who capture them about naif that, in all probability. This classification holds in all cases: First comes the educated or perform-ing animal, which will always bring a good price. Then comes the tame animal that will stay in a cage without tearing itself to pieces and chewing up everything within

ing antinal, which will always bring a good price. Then comes the tame animal that will stay in a cage without tearing itself to pieces and chewing up everything within its reach. Then the green specimen, that has just landed and which is liable to do all these umpicasant things and anything else that its ingenuity may suggest. Finally and lowest of all is the animal in the native which at the place of caphire. The figures that I am giving you are for either the first or second class. We have a fine lioness that cost \$6,500, but average male liones range in price from \$1,000 to \$5,000.

"A good tiger costs \$4,000, while inferior specimens can be bought as low as \$500. The tiger is a mate tray royal beast than the flou and does not seand capitity as well. This and the difficulty of catching the keep prices up. The man who goes out to bag a full grown tiger has a large contract on his hands. A good trick-bear wils bring \$1,500, while the ordinary show beasts rang from \$1,500 to \$500. A white Polar bear that has become acclimated and can live without his two or three tons of lee a day, is worth \$3,000. Brazilian and African icopards range from \$1,000 to \$2,000. The girafic is a delicate subject. The longest he was ever known to live in capitivity was two years, and it is care that one hasts half that time. It is difficult to teach them to put their heads down to eat and drink. When in the wild state they drink from the cup like leaves of the paim tree. As single specimen is worth from \$5,000 to \$10,000. A herd of fifteen was once sold for \$100,000. There are more than sixty varieties of the antelope family, from \$1,000 to \$2,000 and hown, costing from \$1,000 to \$2,000. More worth about as much as a horse and lives to the same age. The hippoportawns is rather uncertain in price. The years ago one would cost \$50,000. They're chesper now, however. The rimoserors is quoted at from \$1,000 to \$2,000. More years are cheap at \$25 each, while a large but he is not obtainable at even that price, and we have to content ourse

in this country I' couldn't tell exactly; as much as "well, that I couldn't tell exactly; as much as \$4,000,000, some say. This Egyptian war is raising the prices too, since most of the African animals come through Egypt, but there's no danger of any great scarcity at present, I guess."

LAMAR ON HORSEBACK WITH AN UMBRELLA-Was vington Disputch to The Philadelphia Times. Was implied to The Philadelphia Times.
Secretary Lamar appeared in Fourteenst. Thursday afternoon on horseback, a thing the of inhabitant of Washington cannot remember ever he seen him attempt before. He rode a medium-sized gelding of apparently amiable disposition, and swith as much confidence and case as a Virginia faworld exhibit.
His garb was hardly of knightly out, Overthe ord suit of binck, in which he is familiar to all Wastenians, he were a heavy blue beaver overcoat, a his head a high silk hat, while in his hand he carsilk ambrella, with which he occasionally gave his an admonitory thimp.

Whether this is to be regarded as a compromit tween the elegant coupe of his predecessors, while posterior and the second of the predecessors, while posterior and the second coupe of his predecessors, while posterior and the second coupe of his predecessors, while posterior, and the slew het simple method of the posterior, and the slew het simple method of the posterior, and the slew het simple method of the posterior, and the slew het simple method of the posterior.